

NOTHING BETTER

Cover my face but not my eyes
I still want to look around
All these people seem dead to me
Only their mouths have sound

And I've got nothing better than words
To stumble around with
To confuse and derail
Try to be at home with

Only in my head do I make sense
For all the attack I have no defence

All the silences in the world
Seem brief compared to mine
The endless rooms and permanent queues
Exploding in my mind

I've nothing better than words
Because whenever you're at your best
I'm a total
Energy fuckup mess

Only in my head do I make sense
For all the attack I have no defence